

Treat Colds Externally

For sore throat, bronchitis or deep chest colds, rub Vicks VapoRub briskly over throat and chest and cover with warm flannel.

Vicks acts in two ways—both direct: absorbed like a liniment and inhaled as a vapor.

VICKS VAPORUB

FOR SALE Farm at Long Creek containing 40 acres. Apply to LEONARD GARDNER, Long Creek

AUCTION SALE

AT GLENFINNAN On Saturday, Nov. 6th, at 1 o'clock sharp, of crop, household furniture, implements, a lot of pure bred Plymouth Rock Hens.

MRS. JAMES JENKINS Glenfinnan J. A. MacDONALD Auctioneer 2458-11-2-41.

AUCTION SALE

I am instructed by the owners to sell on the premises of G. Willard West at York on Wednesday, the tenth day of November, 1926, at the hour of One O'clock P. M.

1 draft mare 10 years old, 1 draft horse 14 years old, 1 milch cow 10 years old, 1 brood sow, 6 pigs, 10 weeks old, 30 hens, 15 tons hay, about 150 stooks of grain, 1 gasoline engine, 4 H. P., 1 gasoline engine 1 1/2 H. P., 1 pump jack, 1 hay mower (Deering), 1 hay rake (McCormack), 1 hay carrier forke and rope, 1 binder (Maxwell), 1 gang plow, 1 set spike tooth harrows, 1 potato scuffer, 1 cart and wheels (new), 1 driving wheel (Ball bearings), 1 kitchen range (Home Comfort), 1 churn, 1 grain crusher, 1 set fanners, harness, shovels, hoes, forks and other articles too numerous to mention.

PETER BRODIE, Auctioneer.

CLEARING SALE AT EMERALD

The balance of our stock is offered for sale at greatly reduced prices.

This is a good chance for you to get your winter supply of tea at less than Wholesale.

Balance will be sold by Auction Tuesday, November 9th, including Horse, wagons, sleigh, harness, robes and a number of other articles. Sale starts at 12:00 A. M. rain or shine.

F. PERRY. 2443-11-3-1-wk.

BUSINESS STAND FOR SALE

We the undersigned have decided to sell our business stand in the town of Borden, consisting of two lots 100 feet square, store, warehouse, coal shed, barn and ice house. All facilities for meat business, Fairbanks Weight Scales and Gas Tank in connection. This is one of the best locations on the island for business and anyone desirous of going into business could make no mistake in buying this stand.

GREEN BROS. BORDEN 2443-11-3-1f.

CANADA STEAMSHIP LINES LTD. S. S. "CEUTA"

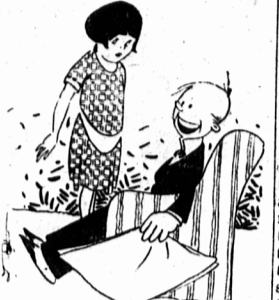
Leave Montreal November 9th and November 24th. Arrive Charlottetown and leave for Nfld. November 13th and November 29th.

CARVELL BROS., LTD. AGENTS.

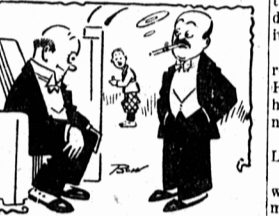
SMILES



SMALL LOSS "Oh, gracious! What'll I do? Baby has swallowed a penny!" "Aw, jes make it easy on yerself, Honey! A penny ain't much after all."



Wife: Marriages are made in heaven, you know. Hubby: They soon come to earth, though.



NO SCORE Smith: What did Jones go around the course in? Brown: Well, the only thing worth mentioning he went around in was his new golf suit.



FITS AND MISFITS Mother: I'd be glad to make more of your clothes, Sally, if I didn't suffer so much with fits. Daughter: And I'd be glad to wear more of them, mother, if I didn't suffer so much with misfits.



A POOR MEMORY 1st Monk: What's Mr. Giraffe got a knot tied in his neck for? 2nd Monk: That's so he'll remember the things he has to get in town today for Mrs. Giraffe!

Professional Cards

Mark R. McGuigan B. A. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. Money to Loan Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Dr. C. C. Archibald Graduate of N. Y. Post Graduate Medical School and Hospital Practice limited to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Testing Eyes and supplying Glasses Office, Bayer Building Great George Street Office Hours—9 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5

McDonald & McPhee B. A. J. A. McDONALD H. F. MCPHEE B. A. Barristers, Attorneys, Etc. Money to Loan.

The Red Lamp

Mary Roberts Rhinehart

(Continued)

"He was worried about you, skipper," Hainay says with a grin. "He considered it quite possible that the attempt to wangle English literature into too many brain corraiss might have driven you sagittary mad."

And breaks off to wonder, "by Jove," if that's where the English get their collegiate term of wrangler!

On the night, then, when Gordon was hurt, the doctor was impulsively on his way to Halliday and the boat-house.

"He came within an inch of having you locked up that night," says Halliday. "Later on, he did go to Halliday, and Halliday then and there enlisted him in his service. He was not above it, but he was willing and earnest, and from that time on he was useful. He had started, presumably, on his vacation but actually on a very different errand, when the murder at the main house occurred, and Halliday recalled him by wire."

But when he returned, it was, at Halliday's request, to hide in the Livingstone house. It was from there that he came, at night, to assist Halliday in guarding the main house. And to provide, by the way, that subtle statement of the Livingstone's butler, that after the murder they had concealed some one in the house, which threw Greenough so completely off the track.

One perceives, of course, that the Livingstones had been brought into the case. Dragged in, is the way Halliday puts it. But after the first conference between the doctor and himself they were in it, wily nilly.

"Who," Halliday asked Hayward, referring to his copy of my Uncle Horace's letter, "were likely to have access to Horace Porter at night?"

"No one, so far as I know. The Livingstones, possibly." "Then the man who came in while he was writing this letter might have been Livingstone?" "He was ill that night. I was with him."

"Then Livingstone's out," said Halliday, and turned in a new direction. "Some theory, some wickedness, was put up to him. And it horrified and alarmed him. A man doesn't present such a theory without leading up to it. Let's try this: what subject was most interesting to Horace Porter during the last years, or months, of his life?"

"Spiritism, if I imagine. I know he was working on it." "Alone? A man doesn't work that sort of thing alone, as a rule." "I'll ask Mrs. Livingstone, if you like. She may know."

And ask the Livingstones he did, with the result that Halliday got his first real clue, and elaborated the daring theory which culminated in that fatal fall from the ladder, in the secret passage on the "ragic night of the 10th of September."

All this time, of course it remained only a theory. Hayward scouted it at first, but came to it later on; the Livingstones offered a more difficult problem. "They didn't want to be involved," Halliday says. "But after Edith's letter came I more or less had them. And of course after he'd tried to get into the house, and left the print of his hand on the window board, they had to come in. They'd denied any knowledge of the passage before that. But he knew it as well as I did, or better, and that there was a chance old Bethel knew it too, and had used it."

This letter of Edith's, to which I have already referred, runs as follows: "Dear Madam: "I have read article with great interest, and would like to suggest that a good medium might be very useful under the circumstances. "You have one of the best in the country in your vicinity. She has retired, and is now living under another name somewhere in the vicinity of Oakville. I understand her husband has made considerable money, but she may be willing to help in spite of that. "When I knew her she was known as Eugenia Riggs, but this was her maiden name, which she had retained. Her husband's name is Livingstone; I do not know his initials. "She has abandoned the profession in which she made so great a success, but I understand is still keenly interested."

The letter is not signed. Halliday did not require that knowledge; he had suspected it before. But it gave him a lever. One attempt had already been made by Bethel to get back into the house. Time was getting short; before long we would have to go back to the city, and although he knew by that time who and what Bethel was, he could prove nothing. To go was to abandon the case.

He could not secure the arrest of a man because his lens prescription was the same as the murderer's. Or on the strength of an unsigned book manuscript left behind the wall of the den. He could not prove that Maggie Morrison had died in the process of the experiment Gordon had puzzled over, because the mud on the truck wheels corresponded with the red iron-clay of the lane into the main house. He could not prove his own interpretation of the abbreviations S. and G. T., so liberally scattered through the diary. And he could not prove that it was Bethel who, looking for the broken lens in or near the culvert, had found my fountain pen there. A fact which Gordon had noted in the Journal as follows: "I have them now, sure. W. P. was here last night and left his fountain pen"

But he could, through the Livingstones, take a chance on proving all these things. And, against Livingstone's protests and fears, prove it he did.

"As a matter of fact," he says, "they were in a bad position themselves, and they knew it. They had to come over again!"

Things were, indeed, rather parous for the Livingstones. The butler's story had turned the suspicions of the police toward them, and on the night of my threatened arrest Halliday deliberately used them to avert that catastrophe.

"As a matter of fact," he says cheerfully, "I gave the police a very pretty case against them. It was all there according to Greenough. Even to the hand-print!"

But he held them off. He had done what he wanted, turned the police along a false trail and was free once more to travel along the true one. And in this he says, and I believe, that his purpose was mercenary.

"The situation was peculiar," he says. "The slightest slip, the faintest suspicion, and he was off." And he goes back again to the subtlety and wariness of the criminal himself; so watchful, so wary, that throughout it had even been necessary to keep me in ignorance.

"You had to carry on, Skipper," he says. "In a way, the whole thing hung on you. Even then, you nearly wrecked us once."

Which was, he tells me the night of the second seance, when the criminal actually fell into the trap and entered the house. Livingstone was on guard upstairs that night, and everything would have ended then probably.

"But you spilled the beans!" he accuses me. "From the first the seances were devised for a purpose, and I gather that some of the phenomena were deliberately faked, in pursu't of that purpose. On the other hand, Mrs. Livingstone has always been firm in her statement that "things happened" which she cannot explain. The sounds in the library, the lights and the arrival of the book on the table are among them."

But, trickery or genuine psychic manifestations, in the end they served their purpose. I called the third seance, and the mystery was solved.

It is not surprising that my memory of those last few moments is a clouded one; I was, of all those present except the police, the only one in complete ignorance of the meaning of what was going on about me. Edith knew, and was bravely taking her risk with the others; even my dear Jane knew a little; no wonder she required her smelling salts.

Actually, out of the confusion, only two pictures remain in my mind: One was of Greenough staring at Livingstone, and then jerking aside the curtains of the cabinet, where Halliday and Hayward had opened the panel and after turning on the red globe hanging there, were stooping over a body at the bottom of the ladder.

The other is of that figure at the foot of the stairs. I know now that it could not have been there; that it was lying, dead of a broken neck, at the foot of the ladder. I have heard all the theories, but I cannot recollect them with the fact. How could I have imagined it? I did not know then who was inside the wall!

I am not a spiritist, but once I every man's life comes to him the one experience which he can explain by no law of nature as he understands them.

To every man his ghost, and to me, mine. In the dim light of the red lamp dead though he was behind the panel, I will swear that I saw Cameron, alias Simon Bethel, standing at the foot of the stairs and looking up.

(To Be Continued)

FIRST AID TO THE INJURED

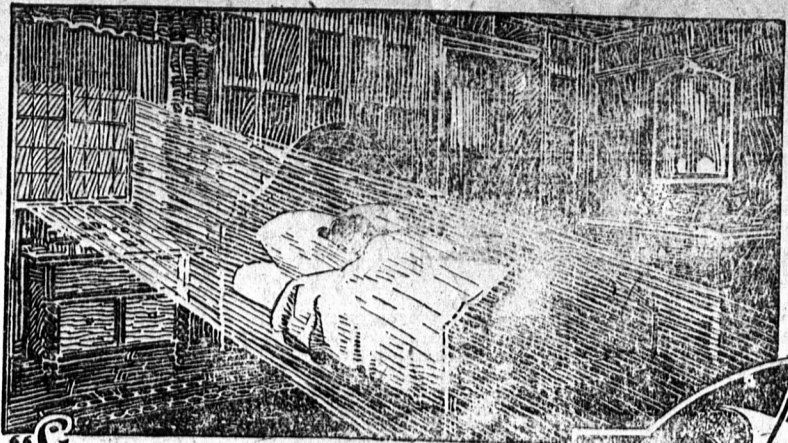
P. E. I. Provincial Council of Ambulance Association to hold Public Inaugural Meeting

The newly organized P. E. I. Provincial Council of the St. John Ambulance Association will receive formal recognition from the Director-General, Colonel C. A. Hodgett, and other members of the Dominion Executive, at a public inaugural meeting which will be held in the Association by a distinguished Executive, and other speakers, will outline the humanitarian work of the organization.

The meeting will be entirely free, and a large attendance is expected, in view of the universal interest.

INVENTORS, PERFECTORS AND 25 YEARS MANUFACTURERS OF THE FIRST AND FINEST INNER SPRING MATTRESS

SLEEP



Sleep in peace and wake in joy

Nature never intended your nervous system to bear such tremendous strains as those of our present day high-speed, high-tension living. Medical authorities point out that the indispensable safeguard of your nervous strength is truly restful sleep.

The mere fact that you sleep every night is far from enough. You may find sleep on a hard, unyielding mattress, or even on what apparently seems a soft mattress, from force of habit, but you are getting only partial rest because your body is only partially supported on hips, shoulders and head. Do you toss and turn and wake up tired? Vital organs have been placed in positions of strain just serious enough to make you restless.

Thousands of people have found in the Marshall Mattress a new kind of sleep—the profound slumber only possible when every square inch of the body is firmly supported in its natural position. It means the refreshing, invigorating sleep of perfect relaxation, the healthful sleep that cleanses your system of the poisons of fatigue, that makes you a new person for another day!

If you do not always rest or sleep well it is a sign you should improve your sleeping habits. Give a serious thought to this vital matter of healthful sleep. It affects your sleeping comfort and well-being for the rest of your life. Is it not worth a visit to your furniture dealer who sells Marshall Mattresses?

5 Grades—\$25 to \$75 Guaranteed for five years

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Marshall Spring Mattress



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accorded the splendid work of the St. John Ambulance Association. Citizens are urged not to miss the opportunity of giving moral support to a splendid cause, any may be assured of an evening of enthralling interest.

WORTH IT.

Mistress—You look a wreck to-day, Mary. Have you been sitting up all night again reading a novel? Mary—Yes, mum. It was such a beautiful story, but they didn't get married until nearly 4 o'clock this morning.



Above are shown a trio of beautiful English children whose parents are prominent in social circles of the old land. At the left is little Lady Griseida Airle, daughter of the Countess of Airle, Centre is Julian Mond, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mond and grandson of Sir Alfred Mond, the noted coal and chemical magnate. At the right is Pamela Kilvert, described as one of the most beautiful children in England. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Kilvert of Hampstead.